* O Night[r] thou furnace of foul-reeking smoke,
Let not the jealous Day behold that face
Which underneath thy black all-hiding cloak
Immodestly lies martyr'd with disgrace
Keep still possession of thy gloomy place,
That all the faults which in thy reign are made
May likewise be sepulchred in thy shade '

i^th May GREENE'S * FRIAR BACON '

The play of *The Honourable History of Friar Bacon and Friar Bungay,* written some years before by Robert Greene and played by the Queen's players, is to be printed, containing the story of the wooing of Margaret, the keeper's daughter of Pressing-field, by Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, and of Friar Bacon's Brazen Head

i6th May PLAYING RESUMED

The Admiral's men that were forced to travel through the inhibition on playing during the plague are returned to the Rose where they play *The Jew of Malta, The Ranger's Comedy* and *Cutlack*

ijth May MARLOWE'S [c] JEW OF MALTA '

There is entered for the printing the famous *Tragedy of the rich Jew of Malta,* written some yea is since by Christopher Marlowe and now being played at the Rose Theatre To this play the ghost of Machiavcl as prologue bcgmneth

Albeit the world think Machiavel is dead,
Yet was his soul but flown beyond the Alps,
And now the Guise is dead is come from France
To view this land, and frolic with his friends
To some perhaps my name is odious,
But such as love me guard me from their tongues,
And let them know that I am

Machiavel,
And weigh not men, and therefore
not men's words,
Admired I am of those that hate me
most.
Though some speak openly against
my books,
Yet will they read me and thereby
attain
To Peter's chair, and when they
cast me off,
Are poisoned by my climbing
followers
I count religion but a childish to/
And hold there is no sin but
ignorance